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He's missed it

61/62 (FAC) By PE'ER LORENZO: Ipswich 5, Luton

YOU didn't have to be a Boy Scout to tell which way the near gale force wind ws blowing at Highbury last night. But for some mysterious reason .uton's experienced skipper Bob Morton won the toss

and chose to play gain t it.



Here's how the hardest shot in Soccer hits a penalty. Ipswich's Tec Phillips blasts it past Luton 'keeper Ron Baynham.

Within 15 minutes of this second F A Cup third round replay he had three excellent reasons to regret his decision - three spanking Ipswich goals.

It is difficult to reconcile Bob's decision, except that he over-estimated his team's defensive capabilities and under - estimated Ipswich's attacking possibilities.

As it was Alf Ramsey's homespun team, who have found teamwork an admirable substitute for glamour, finished clear worthy winners.

But the score pays scant justice to the graft, determination and mobility of a plucky Luton side. It was not until outside-right Roy Stephenson banged in two goals in the last 10 minutes that the possibility of extra time was ruled out.

Bustling

Ipswich's late-choice goalkeeper Wilf Hall, a mixture of instinctive brilliance and nervous indecision, luckily cleared two efforts from 19-year-old centre-forward Robin Chandler before bustling inside-right Alec Ashworth headed in a long centre from right-back Bren-dan McNally for a deserved Luton goal in the 57th minute.

Then one of Hall's brilliant efforts—a one-handed punch over the bar from outside-right Harry Walden-stopped Luton pegging it back to 3-2.

In the second half Ipswich were only in the game in breakaways but there was always a threat when they advanced on Ron Baynham.

Eight minutes from time that wily general Jimmy Leadbetter slipped a good pass out to England leader Ray Crawford. Ray pulled the ball back and Stephenson was on the pool to make

Scorching

Three minutes from time a Leadbetter corner found stephen-son unmarked six yards out—and it was 5-1.

But it was Ipswich's scorching start, more than anything else, that earned them that moneyspinning fourth round date with local rivals Norwich at Carrowroad on Saturday week.

Doug Moran shot them into the lead in the opening when he followed up after Stephenson had missed his kick following a clever back-header by Crawford.

Four minutes later Crawford robbed left-back John Bramwell, sent Stephenson racing down the right wing and from the winger's cross Leadhetter pushed the ball square for Ted Phillips to slam in No. 2.

In the 15th minute Brendan McNally fouled Leadbetter just inside the box, and hot-shot Phillips squahen lyswich into a 3-0 lead from 11 and been a Boy Scout, Boy Scout, and hot-shot into a control of this would never have have have med.